

No. 16 OCT. 16

# Captain Marvel

ADVENTURES



**CAPTAIN MARVEL**  
RIGHTS SHOULD BE  
SHOULDER WITH  
**UNCLE SAM**  
TO BEAT THE  
**JAP**  
INVADERS  
IN  
**ALASKA!**

10¢

YOUR  
CASH  
WINS!

READ NOW THE NEW  
"PASTE THE AXIS" \$1500.00

# HOME-FRONT HEROES!

**N**OT ALL THE HEROES OF THIS WAR WEAR UNIFORMS. There are Colin Kellys, Eddie O'Hara and Lemuel O'Donnells on the home-front, too! And you'll find them in the nation's engineering laboratories, hard at work on some new and utterly fantastic weapons designed to spell doom for the Axis.

Tanks that drop from speeding planes, bundles flying wings, synthetic rubber, eyes that see in the dark - these are but a few of the rapid-fire developments now being prepared to greet the enemy. And newer and greater inventions are needed daily!

Read the latest news of this battle of the home-front in a real hero's magazine - **MECHANIX ILLUSTRATED**! Not only will it keep you up-to-date on the latest war weapons; it will tell you how you, too, can become a home-front hero, a Colin Kelly of the laboratory! In addition, **MECHANIX ILLUSTRATED**'s 178 pages on science, photography, handicraft and every kind of hobby will convince you that it's the greatest 10¢ worth in history. Get your copy today!

**10¢ NOW ON SALE AT  
ALL NEWSSTANDS**



**IN THIS ISSUE - PAGE 34 -  
THE GIANT CAPTAIN MARVEL CONTEST!**



ALL THE POWERS OF THE UNIVERSE  
AND THE MIGHT OF THE  
WORLD HAVE BEEN BANNED TO-  
GETHER AND PLACED IN THE HANDS  
OF THE GIANT CAPTAIN MARVEL  
BUTTERFLY... IN THE CONTEST  
OF THE UNIVERSE... HE IS  
COMING TO A BURNING PLACE OF  
GLORY... THE CONTEST  
BETWEEN THE  
POWERED AND JUSTICE  
BUTTERFLY... CAPTAIN MARVEL...  
THE WORLD AND THINGS BACK TO  
BUTTERFLY SO THAT HE IS THE CHAMP  
THAT ALL PEOPLE WILL BEHOLD  
WITH HAPPINESS.

**CAPT. MARVEL  
PRESENTS:**



**THE CAPTAIN MARVEL**  
2008 45

**IN THE NEXT SHORT  
STOP... PAGE 32**

*[Faded, illegible text, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the page.]*

*W. H. Fawcett Jr.*



AMERICAN HEROES ARE MAKING  
 THEIR DEBUTS IN THE WORLD.  
 YOU'VE HEARD THEM OF THE  
 BROTHERS LUNCH. NOW I WANT  
 YOU ON MY OWN BATTLE  
 LINE AGAINST THE JAPANESE!

BUT THERE ARE THREE OTHER  
 NAMES YOU SHOULD NEVER HEAR...  
 BLOOD AND GORE. YOU AND  
 YOUR BROTHERS KNOW IF YOU  
 WILL, BUT THE JAPS DON'T KNOW!

THREE OLD SOLDIERS. THAT'S  
 ALL. BUT YOU'VE HEARD A WHOLE  
 LOT ABOUT THEM. YOU'VE HEARD  
 OF THE BROTHERS LUNCH. YOU'VE  
 HEARD OF THE BROTHERS LUNCH.  
 YOU KNOW IT ALL.  
 THAT CAPTAIN MARVEL  
 HAS HEARD OF  
 IT.

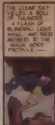


THE BROTHERS LUNCH  
 IS STILL GOING ON. THAT'S  
 ALL. BUT YOU'VE HEARD A WHOLE  
 LOT ABOUT THEM. YOU'VE HEARD  
 OF THE BROTHERS LUNCH. YOU'VE  
 HEARD OF THE BROTHERS LUNCH.  
 YOU KNOW IT ALL.  
 THAT CAPTAIN MARVEL  
 HAS HEARD OF  
 IT.

SOME  
 NO THAT  
 BILLY!

YOU  
 SAID IT  
 COMRADE!





HOW IS THAT MAN TO KILL PEACOCK? LET  
ME THINK. VACUUM BOMB - HANG ON!  
POISON HIM - STAB HIM  
BY - HANG!



YOU HAVE IT, ALL RIGHT?  
RIGHT ON THE  
BUTTON!



KILL THE  
APPROXIMATE!

BUT HOW HONOR!  
BAYONET'S NO!

KILL HIM!  
THEY MUST  
BE SOME  
WAY!

AM THINKING  
HARD!



BULLETS  
ALSO  
USELESS!

VENTURED  
GOOD!



AM  
BRAINING FEELAS!  
LET'S - I - HAVE A  
GOOD - NIGHT,  
BRANDON  
JAN 2

YES, LET'S  
FIGURE THIS OUT!  
- MUST BE SOME  
WAY!



POW!



WHEN CAPT MARVEL SAW "FOOT" HE IMMEDIATELY BECAME A THOROUGH TRAINER AND THAT BECAUSE FOR A LITTLE ESPECIALLY IN THIS QUIET WOODS LAND.







BUT THE REAL JAP'S WILL BE HIT IN LAGUNA AND WE'VE GOT 'EM IN A TIGHT SP! SUGGEST YOU QUARTER AND BACK ME UP LIKE A LITTLE OF YOUR AMERICAN!

SHAME ON YOU! YOU'RE NOT EVEN NEAR FIGHT JAP!

LET ME IF I AM ANYTHING LOWER THAN YOU, IT'S A JAP!

STRATEGICALLY, ALMOST THE WHOLE OF MIND ISLAND CAPTAIN MARVEL STRATEGICALLY STATIONS HIS "BODY" OF TWO

THE JAP'S WILL BRIDGE THIS NATURAL HAZARD WHICH IS MIND'S ONLY ONE BOMBING HIDE AND GODDAM BEE, I DEPEND ON YOU TO BE THE FIRST LANDING ATTEMPT!

YOU BET!

DEEN TOOTIN'!



OLAF, WHAT GOES ON? I WANT YOU TO KEEP SIGNALLING THE AMERICAN FLEET TILL YOU CONTACT THEM!

YA, EVERY FIFTEEN MINUTES I SIGNAL, BETWEEN TIMES I PLAY POKER WITH MESSYU LOON, I SWAN WITH HIS COAT AND LAP ALREADY! HAA, HAA, HAA!

HONORABLE BAD LADS!

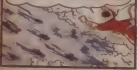
WELL MIND ISLAND'S READY! NOW I'M GOING TO SCOUT THAT JAP TANK-POOLE OF MESSYU'S!



WHEN CAPTAIN MARVEL VISITS THE CADUCEUS

OUT FAR OUT TO SEA, STEAMING CLOSER WITH OCEAN PURPOSE, COMES THE HAPPYEST NAME UNIT!

WAS DESTROYED, COLLAPSED, AND AN AIRCRAFT CARRIER? EVERYTHING THEY NEED FOR TAKING A MORTIFIED ISLAND! I GUESS THE BOYS AND I HAVE TAKEN ON A REAL JOB!



SO I'D BETTER LEARN THEIR PLANS, MOSES BELOW! I CAN BRIDGE DOWN THROUGH THIS MONTICLATION TUBE... AS BILLY!

SHAZAM!







AS THE WATER GOES TO REVEAL THE MIGHTY FORM  
OF CAPTAIN MARVEL, ALL THE JAP JAPS BLAZE  
... WITH AS MUCH EFFECT AS PEAS SHOOTING  
AGAINST A BRICK WALL!



I'LL HURRY BACK TO  
MORO AND SMASH DUTCH  
HARBOR BY EARLY!





ATTENTION! DUTCH MARVEL!! CAPTAIN MARVEL CALLING! A JAP BOMBER FLEET IS BEAVING A SHORE! BOLD! WATCH FOR THEM!

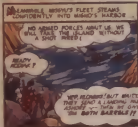
WHA--P YA DON'T SAY DEAY WE LL BE READY FOR THEM! THANKS FOR THE TIP CAPTAIN MARVEL!



THAT TAKES CARE OF DUTCH MARVEL -- AND A GOOD SHARE OF MISSYU'S BOOLES

WELL... WE'LL GET YOU STILL PLAYING POOLE WITH MISSYU!!

WELL... WE'LL GET YOU STILL PLAYING POOLE! T BAW COLD EN MISSYU!!

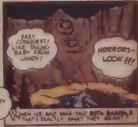


MISSYU'S FLEET STEAMS CONFIDENTLY INTO MISSYU'S HARBOR

NO ARMED FORCES ABOUT US. WE WILL TAKE THE ISLAND WITHOUT A SHOT FIRED!

MISSYU BOOLES!

YEP! BOOLES! BUT WHILE THEY SEND A LANDING PARTY AHEAD -- THIS IS ONE THE BOTH BARRELS!!



EASY CONQUEST! LIKE TAKING BABY FROM JANDY!

HORRIES-- LOOK!!!

WHEN ICE AND SNOW AND BOTH BARRELS THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT THEY MEANT!



FILLED WITH EXPLOSIVES AND ASSORTED SNAKE THE BARRELS HIT THE LANDING BOAT

THEY SAY WE TALKED HOLDAINS!

HEY!! MISSYU'S BOOLES!! YOU MANY ARMED FORCES!

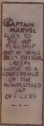
A BOMBARDMENT!



DAND BY BRITCHES IF THIS ISN'T FUN -- FOLKIN' 'EM OFF ON THE FLY!

BANG! BANG!

IT'S OPEN GOOD REALTIE FOR OUR QUACK HUNTING!



THE DISBURSED SUB MAKES ITS WAY TO THE SHORE, HOOPINGLY A TENSE SIGHTEN OF THE DEEP BIDS TO THE SURFACE OF THE HARBOR !!



HARRIS... ONE OF THE BIG BABIES IN TOWN... WONDER WHAT HE WANTS?



IF YOU ASK ME THAT WHALE HAS IDEAS!!



WELL, I'LL BE ---!! HE THINKS IT'S A GIRL WHALE!!



FROM THE SUB AS THE HUGE ANIMAL FINALLY REVEALS ITS NEW-FOUND COMPOSITION.

HUMOROUSLY WHALE CAUSES BIG A MAD COMEBACK!!

POOR LITTLE ANIMAL BASTARD!!



SO TRAY! SO TRAY THE DUMBHEAD!

GRROOOMP!

ANY LAD WHO IS CALLING ME... AS THE CAPTAIN THAT WHEN A WHALE SAYS GRROOOMP, IT'S AN UNFULLY ANFULLY MAD WHALE!



IS WHAT WE MEAN?

THWACK!!

GRROOOMP!!





THAT'S THAT BOYS! YOU AND OLAF...  
AND THE WHOLE --- SAVED MIAMI!  
MISMA LEARNED THAT A BLUFF  
DOESN'T WALK --- EXCEPT IN  
POKER!



THE DANGER OVER CAPTAIN MARVEL  
VISITS THE SAKO SHACK...

HAE HAE, HAE!  
LOOK, CAPTAIN  
MARVEL! I HAN  
WIN ALL HIS CLOTHES...  
ALL HIS MONEY...  
AND THE YAPANESE  
BOY, HINGAPO...  
AND TOKYO! HE HAN  
GET THEM ALL!  
I HIT THE WALK-  
POT FOR AMERICA!

WE'LL GO GET  
SOMEONE TOO  
OLAF! DON'T  
WORRY ABOUT  
THAT!



BLUFF  
FAILED! ALL  
IS LOST!

HELLO,  
AMERICA!  
OLAF  
SNEAKS AROUND  
DISRUPTING ALL  
QUIET ON  
MISMA  
ISLAND...



QUIET,  
DID YOU HEAR  
WHAT'S THAT  
OUTSIDE?

BLONKIE  
MILL AND  
MORIAN THE  
FRONTMAN  
AGAIN!!



I CALLED  
IN BEST  
JAPS,  
I TELL  
YE!!

YE  
DID NOT!  
I DID,  
YE  
WHEEHT!!

I ENDED ONE FIGHT. BUT  
THIS ONE'S GOT ME  
LACKED! SO  
LONG,  
OLAF!



THEY HAN  
FIGHT LIKE THAT  
FOR FORTY YEARS  
EVEN YOU CAN'T  
MAKE THEM  
PATCH IT UP.  
CAPTAIN  
MARVEL!  
HAE HAE,  
HAE!

BUT MILL AND HE  
NEVER REALLY HURT  
EACH OTHER! AND  
WHEN THE JAPS THREATEN  
AGAIN, THOSE TWO WILL  
STAND SHOULDERS TO  
BACKLASH AGAINST THE  
ENEMY! --- AND SO WILL  
ALL GOOD  
AMERICANS!





**NOW!**  
**A PERSONAL**  
**MESSAGE FROM**  
**CAPTAIN**  
**MARVEL!**

Each member of the **CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB** will now receive a **PERSONAL** message from "CAP" every month! To get yours...

**JOIN THE CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB NOW!**

**DON'T DELAY... FILL OUT THE COUPON AND MAIL IT NOW!**



CAPTAIN MARVEL, son of THE CHANCE  
 22 Prince Ave., Stamford, Connecticut

Dear Captain Marvel:

Please enroll me as a member of the growing **CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB**. I would like to see or stamp to cover cost of mailing. Also I understand that I can receive my **CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB CARD**, which contains the secret code, and the **CAPTAIN MARVEL BADGE**.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Age \_\_\_\_\_

Street Address \_\_\_\_\_

City and State \_\_\_\_\_



# CAPT. MARVEL



THE REAL ESTATE MAN SAID IT'S THE CLOSEST HOUSE IN THE EAST TO THE COUNTRY.

Y AND PHANTOM ARE BACK IN CO FOR THE JAMES

LOOKS LIKE  
SUN TOWN DON'T  
IT MATCH BILL?

THE REAL ESTATE MAN  
SAID IT'S THE CLOSEST  
HOUSE IN THE EAST  
TO THE COUNTRY.



HOW DO YOU FEEL  
MY GUY YOU'VE BEEN  
A REAL A REAL  
WEEKS OF YEARS!

SOMEONE TOLD  
ME MY MAN  
OUGHT TO BE IN THIS  
PLACE!







PEOPLE HAVE BEEN  
LOOKING FOR THAT  
TRUMPET FOR 300  
YEARS YOU'VE GOT  
NO RIGHT TO KEEP  
IT FROM ME!

IF THE TRUMPET BE  
LOANED TO YOU,  
YOU'LL GET A WHIP  
TO BEAT TO KNOW WHO  
I'M AFE AND WHY  
YOU'RE SO BRAVING TO  
GET THAT TRUMPET!

IN CASE A TELEGRAPHER / DURING MY STUDIES  
OF ARCHES, I MET ONE BRILLIANT GUY  
TRUMPET TO WHOLESALE TILES BALL, BRINGING THE  
ONLY MACHINERY USED IN CAVES AND THE  
DOING OF THEM. THE SYSTEM IS A CODE  
THAT COMMUNICATION CLOSER  
FROM THE MIND  
OF MAN.



MY STUDIES HAVE CONVINCED  
ME THAT THIS IS THE ACTUAL  
TRUMPET WITH WHICH BABYLON  
WILL CALL THE WORLD TO  
JUDGEMENT DAY!

BRING  
IT TO ME!



AFTER ALL THESE YEARS IVE FOUND  
IT AND I'VE FOUND IT IN THE  
MIND OF A MAN WHOSE NAME  
IS BABY BROWN!  
I'LL TAKE IT TO YOU TO  
SEE THAT YOU CAN GET IT TO  
NO ONE ELSE THAT WOULD BE TOO BRAVE  
TO GO TO BABY BROWN!



I'LL  
TAKE IT  
TO YOU!

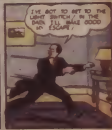


I THINK IT WILL BE A  
LITTLE SAFER WITH  
ME THAN WITH YOU!

LET ME SEE  
YOU'LL BRING  
THIS!







WHAT HAPPENED  
TO THE LIGHTS?

THAT'S BETTER! BUT  
WHERE COULD THEY HAVE  
GONE?



THERE MAY BE MORE  
DANGEROUS WAYS OF  
ESCAPING THAN THROUGH  
A LAUNDRY CHUTE / BUT  
AT THE MOMENT / I  
COULDN'T THINK OF ANY.

I AMN'T  
RICKAN!

TO HAVE JUMP-  
ED DOWN A  
-CHUTE'S THOUGHT  
TO GET AWAY  
FROM THAT GUY!



YOU DON'T SAY NOTHING, I'LL TAKE CARE OF  
THIS! ALL YOU HAVE TO  
DO IS GET THAT  
TELEPHONE / AND YOU  
MUST GET IT SOONER!



LATER -

TAKE IT  
EASY!

THEY MUST  
BE AWAY  
LEFTHAND!

SHAW!

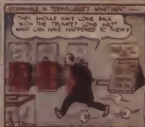


BILLY BATSON HAS BEEN LISTENING A NIGHT-  
LONG AND / AT LAST WRATHFUL OVERCOMES  
HIM!

I'M SO  
SLEEPY -











MOVING WITH THE SPEED OF THOUGHT, MARVEL SWATHES UP A VALUABLE COLLECTOR'S ITEM!

MARVEL DEFTLY FLINGS THE NOOSE AROUND THE THIEF'S NECK!

BUT THIS GUY DOESN'T BUDGE!

THE THIEF'S LIKE: "OH, MY!"



CAPTAIN MARVEL SEIZES A LETTER, THE THIEF'S KEY, BUT THE MOMENTUM TAKES HIM SCRAMBLING OUT THE WINDOW!

AND THEN A FEW A MOMENT!

OH, MY! WE GOT A FULL LOAD! I'LL DRIVE IT DOWN TO THE DEPOT!





# A DEAD JAP IS A GOOD JAP!

BY  
JOSEPH J.  
MILLARD

Tony Fear's job was killing bugs from the air! Could he help if the Jap submarines looked like an evergreen heater?

TONY FEAR raised the parked old Wren up close to the waiting gas truck and ran the motor. A heavy shower of white concreted slanted out of the truck, spraying.

"It's on up," Tony growled, slipping out of the Wren's cockpit, unfastening the leather harness and goggles that had his crisp black hair and sharp brown eyes.

He slid up onto the trailing edge of the top wing and sat there, hunched over with his feet on the dead end of the jet tubes, staring forward and over the disappearing landscape. Around him stretched the little town of San Jo valley, diving down to the sharp line of the Pacific Ocean, crowded with countless thousands of young farm wives. Some of the wives showed a rich, glaucous green under the hat sun, but most of them were a faded gray. Their gray was dust-bag-filling reminders that their husbands had spread over them from tanks on the belly of the sea-birding plane.

Tony Fear was a professional bug-slayer; was it the small ones of destroyer planes who raked death death in the back of a man's head? Not always. Sometimes spraying in a few hours when clouds take over in the ground, insects. It was, death, coming every five every moment up was filled with the haunting presence of death. A

lot of rough air, a puff of wind, the slightest concentration means death or tonight before they see. One of Tony's pals, Joe Ferguson, had found that out. Flying twenty feet above a field, he had looked aside for a moment. His plane crashed at better than a hundred and twenty and they had to run for the wreckage to eat before anyone could even find Joe Ferguson.

San Almeroth, owner of the vast Amerswith Orchards and Tony's private employer, was standing up from the parked motor that was his mobile headquarters. He appeared spontaneously up at the line, and said:

"What's taking you, Tony?" he asked. "Get your engine!"

Tony Fear waved dismissively. "I got it, Ma! The United States Air Force expects accordingly that airplane Anthony Fear is considered suitable for training as a combat pilot. But I'd like to see some of their war-craft tests handle a crop-dusting job in a suitable outfit like this."

San Almeroth shrugged sympathetically. "Tough, Tony. I know you had your heart set on becoming an aviator. But don't forget, Uncle Sam needs the best we got and we need crop-dusters like you to help us grow it. You're doing your bit."

The gaveling attendant climbed down off the Wren's wing, dragging a green-trunked barrel and red gasoline can.

"He's full, class."

Tony growled automatically, more and moving his feet out to get. He prepared for a moment, spraying into the engine, pouring down the valley from the dunes and tanks of a Valley 22 Company special duty under their sharp-up guns. There were millions

of gallons of gasoline and oil, pumped from deep under the ocean floor, awaiting shipment to America's fighting forces.

A dawning wind drove Tony's gun upward. High over the green average field, a sharp black spark streaked over and then sped south, vanishing into the cloudy distance. It was one of the Great Patrol ships, covering its regular beat, guarding the vast areas of the coast against Japanese aggression. Watching as Tony Fear's eyes were heavy. He had wanted to look to join the fighting fleet of Uncle Sam—more than he had ever wanted anything in his life.

"Okay," he growled heavily. "It's through in half an hour, Ma."

"He's around in spite of the wing and brain, gapping around."

**OUT THERE**, down to the little line of sea and sky that stretched the far horizon, something stretched lazily and was gone. It might have been a single breaking in a moment, but . . .

"What you see, Tony?" San Almeroth asked sharply, standing.

"I don't quite know," Tony said slowly, answering. "It looks like . . . Ma's Ma."

Out there, the black line suddenly erupted a flash of red flames and a puff of gray-green smoke. There was a dark, distant thump and moment later a group of shattered earth leaped up from a hillside to land the oil field.

"Submarine?" Tony yelled, his mouth agape with helpless rage. "A Jap sub—and she's drifting the oil tanks! If any of those takes a damn hit, it'll drive flaming oil over the whole field. Everything will go up . . ."





# GIANT

YOUR FIRST  
LIFT-UP

**HERE'S THE SECOND** installment of the great "Pasts the Axis" Contest, in which the Untold Story of Three of the Axis—Adolph, Benito and Hirohito try to grab for themselves the powers of mighty Captain Marvel. The first installment is reprinted here, too, in case you or any of your friends missed it in last month's **CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES**.

This is what you do to get in on the big money prizes Captain Marvel is giving away. Cut out the whole picture of each installment along the dotted lines, and then cut off the six little panels at the bottom. Out of the six speeches in these panels pick the three that are most appropriate for Adolph, Benito and Hirohito to be saying, and paste each of these three in its proper speech balloon. Remember—only three of the six speeches are any good; the others are there just to tangle you up.

After you've pasted in these speeches, **SAVE THESE TWO INSTALMENTS OF THE CONTEST**, because the third and final installment is coming next month, and **ALL THREE MUST BE SENT IN TOGETHER**.

Read the Contest Rules on the next page carefully, and then get right to work. **BUT DON'T SEND IN YOUR PAST-UP JOB NOW—WAIT UNTIL YOU HAVE ALL THREE INSTALMENTS.**

No. 1

CAPT. MARVEL IS BOSS OF HIS MAGIC WORD



FLAME  
STREET  
STREET

ST. SHERP  
PLEASE MESS  
HILL CAPT.

STO-A  
ONE JOCO-A  
ST!

STO-CAP-MS  
ON THE  
SAPPHIRE

STO-C  
HE SHALL DO  
MAGIC JOB

STO-ROG  
SHELL THE  
STAMP!



ALWAYS RINGS  
THE BELL!



**PLUS**  
SPY SMASHER  
GOLDEN ARROW  
LANCE O'CASEY

And MORE  
SEE THEM EVERY  
MONTH IN WHIZ  
COMICS

**CAPTAIN MARVEL**  
FEATURED EVERY  
MONTH IN . . .

**WHIZ  
COMICS**

GET IT AT YOUR  
NEWSSTAND NOW!







WHEEYO-BAZZWOY!  
BEHOLD YOU IS  
A DAME!!

HE IS A  
(HAWK) BOO-  
BOO-  
WOOF-  
WOOF!

OH STEAMBOAT!  
HE IS  
SOOOO  
FURRY!!



NOW HE NEEDS  
SOME-EN VOLUNTEERS!  
THEY DARE WHO  
BURNED WITH  
YOU COME UP TO

LET ME GO  
STEAMBOAT!  
O MY SLAVE???



NO SUN! AM I AM  
S... AHEAD BUT AM NOT  
... WITHA MESS ABOUT  
BAZZO LA A DAME!  
NOT DIE BOY!

I WILL FIND DAT  
SUN! NO LEARNE  
HYPNOTIZE YOU AN YOU  
CAN BE ANYBODY YOU  
WANT TO BE LES NAME  
AND YOU IS IT!



AND YOU AN RIGHTS??  
NOT DAME, OY'S CONFESSION!  
CAPTAIN MARVEL LONG OVER!!  
... LES NAME DAME-  
COMPLETED COMPETITION!

YOU WILL KEEP  
THOUGHTS OF ME!  
YOU WANT TO  
BE WITH ME!  
I WILL AN  
HYPNOTIZES  
YOU!



BEHOLD MYERS-  
BAZZWOY! FEEEYO  
GAZ INNO....

CAPTAIN  
MARVEL...  
CAPTAIN  
MARVEL...  
CAPTAIN  
MARVEL...



BOY YOU IS HYPNOTIZED!  
NOW WHO  
IS YOU??

YEEHAW!!  
AN IS... AN IS...  
AN IS... AN IS...  
AN IS... AN IS...  
AN IS...







NO SIGN OF BOOMER'S MOB / THAT'S ODD / IN  
SUE BULLY'S TIE  
WAS BEARING!



TO BETTER CIRCLE  
AROUND SOME OTHER  
BANKS AND LOSE BACK  
LATE MARVEL THE BOB-  
BEEB AN' STIRLING  
KIDNAPER SUE PHEE!



BOY!A GUT TO DE BANK /  
SO ON AN' NET ME, YOU BE OZ  
TUCK. MAN BODY O STROU-  
EN DAN YOU O / GET  
TOUGH WID CAPTIN  
MARVEL P YOU DREER



WHEE! OF BICE / GET  
WINDON (U)

CHIEF BOSS /  
I MOON /  
YOU OZ /  
ALARM



IT'S THE  
BULLY'S  
TIE

YESSIR /  
LET'S LIBERTY WID  
MARVEL /  
BOB-BEEB YY

HEY!  
YYY



DON'T SHOOT, YOU  
FOOL / BULLY'S TIE  
WID CAPTAIN  
MARVEL / SUN!

HEY!  
WHEE! CAPTAIN  
MARVEL, YOU  
TIE ACCENT YY



**YIP-EE!!**  
 I'M DE MANLEH  
 MARVEL! TAKE  
 ME-TO-GET-OUT---



**HEY!** CAPTAIN MARVEL!  
 IT'S SOOOO COOL!  
 BOY WITH A SUPER  
 NAME COOL!!!

**WHAAT!** LISTEN, BOSS! THE  
 BOY HE PUNCHED  
 ME'S COUSIN.  
 PUNISHED! AS  
 CAPS TO LUNCH  
 GO!



**WHEW!** IT'S  
 CAPTAIN MARVEL!  
 IN SU-SU-SU! IT'S  
 SCREAMING!!

**WE** CAN GET  
 AWAY FROM  
 THE BOSS!



**ALL GOOD!**  
 MY BOSS UP  
 AFTER YOU!  
 YES! YES! YES!  
 DON'T BE FLYTT



**KEEP ON**  
 IT! WE'RE  
 CLIMBING!!

**HEHO!** SAM  
 BUTTERBY'S BOSS!  
 BUT HE CAN  
 STILL CLIMB!



ABOUT  
THAT  
HUMAN BOMB!!

HURRY UP!  
I'M A HUMAN  
BOMB!  
WHEN PLACES  
ARE FULL OF  
BOMBS!!

WHEN WE GET  
A BOSS BACK  
THE PLANE  
WILL FALL  
AND WE'LL  
BE FULL OF  
LEAD!!



THESE / NOW  
ARE MADE  
OF / CAPTAIN  
MARVEL!!

ON ON AN  
SPEEDY GAZE  
AND I'LL BE  
IN PLACE TO  
FLAME!!



LET HIM  
SMASH!!

YES-SURE!  
-EE WATCH  
ME FLY!

I CAN'T  
FIND THE  
HUMAN BOMB  
IN THESE  
WINDS!!



AND IF THAT HUMAN BOMB EXPLODES IT WILL BRING  
DOWN THE ENTIRE BUILDING. JUST FLAME  
STRAIGHT!!

HALP!!  
HELP!! I  
DON'T  
KNOW  
WHERE  
THE  
HUMAN  
BOMB  
IS!!



IF THAT HUMAN BOMB CAPTAIN MARVEL  
BOOMS INTO HIM!!

STILL NO SIGN OF  
COLOR... WHAT'S  
GOING ON?  
SOME OUTLANDER  
COSTUME FALLING  
OFF THAT  
BUILDING!

HALP!!  
AN I DON'T  
KNOW  
WHERE  
THE  
HUMAN  
BOMB  
IS!!



A TERRIFIC BURST OF SPEED IN THE MIND  
OF THE

JUST  
MADE IT!

AN KNOWN  
HUMAN BOMB  
IS  
GONE!!



30. COLONY!  
YOU DID  
SHOW UP!

YOU BET!  
DON'T COME  
ANY CLOSER!



I WON'T EVEN  
WASTE ANY TIME  
WITH YOU BASTARD!  
SLASH THEM  
OFF!



WHAT'S GOING  
ON HERE?

IT'S THE BASTARD  
WHICH IS TRYING  
TO GET THE BEST OF  
THE MAN.

MR. STEAMBOAT!  
WHAT ARE YOU  
DOING?



IT'S THE BASTARD  
WHICH IS TRYING  
TO GET THE BEST OF  
THE MAN.

WELL, THE BASTARD  
IS TRYING TO GET  
THE BEST OF THE MAN.  
HE'S TRYING TO GET  
THE BEST OF THE MAN.

STEAMBOAT!  
WHAT ARE YOU  
DOING?



MR. STEAMBOAT!  
WHAT ARE YOU  
DOING?

GOOD OLD STEAMBOAT!  
HE'S TRYING TO GET  
THE BEST OF THE MAN.  
HE'S TRYING TO GET  
THE BEST OF THE MAN.

WELL!  
WELL!

TAKE YOUR WHACK  
AT THE AXIS!!  
BUY U.S. WAR BONDS  
AND STAMPS!!





RE IS THE MAN FROM THE WEST WHO  
WANTS TO BATTLE SHANE HIS



WELL, HOO-  
WE BETTER  
HERE, AN' A  
DOLLER!



BATTLE SHANE IS WITH THE SALOON  
BURSTING AGAINST HER

LOCKEY IS JUST THE  
ONE TO  
BATTLE SHANE IN  
LASH VET!



ABBY! ABBY! ABBY!  
WANTS TO STOP  
BATTLE SHANE HE  
WANTS TO STOP  
HER!



THE FIGHTING COUNTRY DANCE BY  
THE SALOON BURSTING AGAINST HER

WHERE THE SHORE ARE YE, AN'  
ON THE AND JIM  
WANT THE TRAMP!

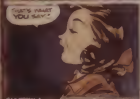
W YOU B-B-BET  
YOU W-L-SE THE  
DOLLAR'S  
WANT!



THE DANCE COURT  
NEED SOME MORE  
WAGGON W/W!



YOU ARE  
WANT A DANCE



RATTLEMAN'S BULLET THREW RATTLEMAN AWAY TOGETHER WITH DICKIE, BUT NO MORE HIS...  
-EAD





AND  
WILL  
GO  
TO  
ROCK!

"I'LL TEAR YOU  
APART LIKE A  
BRASSHOPPER!"

HELP!

"I'LL HELP  
IN THIS EMERGENCY  
CONSTRUCTING A  
HOUSE AND LET  
MY WIFE."

THE LAWS OF BALANCE WORK  
AGAINST THE EVIL!

FRUIT...





HE THROWS HIMSELF INTO THE BATTLE WITH THE ALL-CLAYTONS



KATLESHANE HE DECIDES TO STICK AROUND AGAIN...





CAPTAIN MARVEL WILL BE BACK AGAIN—  
WITH HIS ADVENTURES IN NEXT MONTH'S  
CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES.

# CAPT. MARVEL MEXICO



WELL, THIS IS BEN  
GORDON. I ASKED ONE  
FOR BILLY BATSON ONE  
BECAUSE YOUR BOY REPORTER  
IS FAR AWAY. IN FACT, HE'S IN  
MEXICO NOW... TO REPORT TO YOU  
ON THE GOOD WILL VISIT OF OUR  
SECRETARY FOR THE FURTHERANCE  
OF INTER-AMERICAN  
RELATIONS.



THE MEXICAN SECRETARY GREETS THE  
AMERICAN SECRETARY ON HIS GOOD WILL  
VISIT TO OUR SOUTHERN NEIGHBOR...

WELCOME TO MEXICO,  
MR. SECRETARY!  
WE HAVE ARRANGED  
A SPECIAL BALL  
FIGHT IN HONOR OF  
YOUR ARRIVAL. WOULD  
YOU COME WITH  
US, THEN?

THANK YOU,  
MR. SECRETARY!  
(GOOD EVENING!  
A BALL FIGHT?  
AND I'M A QUARTER  
MEXICAN BY THE  
A.S.P.C. / B.)



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OF CHARITY TO BILLY

AND BILLY BATSON, THE BOY REPORTER  
PREPARES TO GO ON LAST THE EXCEPTION  
TO THE TOWN BALL NIGHT!

HERE'S THE STADIUM  
WHERE THE BALL FIGHT  
IS GOING TO BE HELD!  
WE'LL GET UP ONE  
TRANSMITTER IN THE  
PETS' BOX STRONG,  
AND WE'LL GET SO  
HURRY!

LARRY WE  
MIGHT BE!  
WE NEVER STOP  
HURRYING DOES  
WE P







BEHOLD! IT IS THE AMERICAN AID DEPUTEE. ... SA... W... HERE SCHWALTZ!

...A! THE HEN UP IN THIS BAG... WE TEACH HIM NOT TO BE SO NOOY! AND WE TAKE CARE OF HIM LATER!

WHA...?  
SNA...  
OOO...



UH... WHERE AM I?... OH, I REMEMBER! THE CYRILLITE! -- LUCKY THOSE SPES DIDN'T PUT A GAD ON ME!



IN THIRTY MINUTES THE AMERICAN SECRETARY WILL ENTER HIS BOX / WE WILL GIVE HIM A RECEPTION HE DOESN'T EXPECT ENT BY READY HOO!

EXACTLY! I BLOW HIM UPHERS THAN THE SAY WHEN THE COME



SHAZAM!



LET'S BRING BOB DOWN A... SAYING BOB... CAPTAIN MARVEL!

HEY! WHERE DID HE COME FROM?

NEVER MIND YOU FOOL! HE'S BEEN BLOWN DOWN!!





















... NOW WE HEAR FROM HIS EXCELLENCY OUR GUEST OF HONOR FROM AMERICA!

GENTLEMEN, WHAT I HAVE TO SAY TONIGHT MAY SURPRISE YOU!

HEARD!



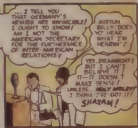
... BUT IT IS TRUE ... WE AMERICANS, WE DON'T WANT TO FIGHT THIS WAR! NOT WE WERE FORCED INTO IT! WE OBTAIN NOTHING AGAINST HITLER OR HISSHOFF! THEY ARE BOTH FINE GENTLEMEN!

EH? WHAT IS THIS?



BUT IF AMERICA DOES NOT FIGHT -- THEN MEXICO CANNOT FIGHT BY HERSELF!

THAT'S EXACTLY IT! WE MUST BOTH STOP FIGHTING! AND WE MUST BOW TO THE WILL OF ADOLF HITLER! BECAUSE HE CANNOT BE DEATEN!



... I TELL YOU THAT DEEMANN'S SPEECHES ARE INVINCIBLE! I OUGHT TO KNOW! AM I NOT THE AMERICAN SECRETARY FOR THE FURTHERANCE OF INTER-AMERICAN RELATIONS?

MUSTUM BILLY DOES 'O' HEAR WHAT I'M HEARDIN'?

YES, DEARBOY! BUT I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! IT--IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE! UNLESS... HOLLY HOLLEY! I THINK I'VE GOT IT! SHAZAM!



▲ FLYING BOLD AND A MIGHTY CRASH ANNOUNCES THE ARRIVAL OF CAPTAIN MARVEL!



EH? WHO...? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

I MEAN I THINK YOU'RE A **SWOON**, YOU CREEK!

WHAT??







SIT DOWN, BOYS! YOU'VE  
THROUGH FOR THE DAY!!



MR. SECRETARY!  
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

CAPTAIN  
MARVEL!  
YES -- AND  
AM I GLAD  
TO  
SEE YOU!!



THEY SNAPPED MY ASSISTANT AND  
HE FIGHT OUT OF OUR HOTEL! I HAD  
ALMOST GIVEN UP HOPE --- WHEN  
YOU ARRIVED!



THEY DON'T GET OUT SO FAST!  
I FLOOD THESE TUNNELS AND  
FINISH THEM ALL --- CAPTAIN  
MARVEL TOO!!!



LOOK!

WE'RE  
LOST!

JUST HOLD  
TIGHT!  
WE MAY GET  
A LITTLE  
WET, THAT'S  
ALL!



WHY CAP MARVEL SWIMS  
THROUGH THE CURRENT --  
FLOOD RELEASING!!

I CAN'T BELIEVE  
WE'RE SAFE AND  
SOUND!

YOU ARE MR. SECRETARY / BUT  
IN A FEW MINUTES  
HERE SOMEONE  
WON'T BE!!





MR. OH MY CAPTAIN MARVEL / YOU'VE CAPTURED THE WHOLE GANG SINGLE-HANDED!

YES, STEAMBOAT-- ALL EXCEPT SCHULTZ, THE LEADER / AND HE SEEMS TO HAVE DISAPPEARED INTO THIN AIR!



BACABO! - AND JOSE SCHULTZ!

I FIN THIS HAD BELLE WORTH IN THE BULL PENS AT THE STADIUM! AM I HEAR YOU LOOKING FOR HIM, CAPTAIN MARVEL!



THANKS, BACABO! YOU SAVED THE DAY! HAVE HIM LOOSED UP, WILL YOU?

BUT-- DO YOU NOT WISH TO HIT HIM, YES P

BAW!



NO, BACABO, HE'LL GET HIS IN JAIL!

THEN PLEASE-- I HIT HIM JUST ONCE-- LIKE THIS OH?



BUT WHERE IS THE CAPTAIN MARVEL? CIRQUITA AND ME-- WE ARE GOING TO BE MARRIED AND WE WANT HER FOR DES' MAN!

I'M JOSE'S BACABO, BUT CAPT MARVEL'S A VERY BUSY MAN / HE COULDN'T STAY ANY LONGER, AND I'VE GOT TO RUSH BACK TO THE STATES MYSELF!

NEAR COME DE TRAIN NOW, BILLY!

AND SO, YOUNG CAPT. MARVEL, HELPED TO PERSUADE THE CONGRESS TO PASS AN ACT TO PROTECT AMERICANS FROM FOREIGN INFLUENCE AND WE WERE STRIPPED OF OUR PROTECTION TO AMERICAN GOOD WILDED POLICY. CAPT. MARVEL IS A HERO OF THE BEST OF ALL KINDS. HE'S A HERO!

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